OWINGSVILLE, : : KENTUCKY

GOING HOME. Going home-the blithe birds singing Soft from every bank and spray.

Maint winds to the uplands winging Incense from the new-mown hay; O'er her brow the first year's roses, In her heart Love's first delight, elng home as sunset closes... Good night, pretty one, good-night!

Going home-the dark clouds frowning, In the world of tears and sin: On her brow no longer gladne In her heart Care's hopeless

ing home to shade and sadness Good-night, weary one, good-night! Going home-the stars awaking,

Calm above the city's roar, Tidings unto worn hearts breaking, Of repose for evermore; On her brow retreating sorrow, In her heart returning light; Geing home till Joy's good-morrow-

f-night, happy one, good-night!



PART VI.

CHAPTER XXIX .- CONTINUED. The sea cook looked at what had been

"The black spot! I thought so," he observed. "Where might you have got the paper? Why, hillo! look here, now; this ain't lucky! You've gone and cut this out of a Bible. What fool's cut a Bible?

"Ah, there!" said Morgan-"there. Wot did I say? No good'll come o' that, I said."

"Well, you've about fixed it now among you," continued Silver. "You'll ell swing now, I reckon. What softbeaded lubber had a Bible?"

"It was Dick," said one. "Dick, was it? Then Dick can get to prayers," said Silver. "He's seen his

slice of luck, has Dick, and you may lay to that." But here the long man with the yellow eyes struck in.

"Belay that talk, John Silver," he said. "This erew has tipped you the black spot in full council, as in dooty bound; just you turn it over, as in dooty sound, and see what's wrote there Then you can talk."

"Thanky, George," replied the sea cook. "You always was brisk for business, and has the rules by heart, George, as I'm pleased to see. Well, what is it, worth having, too." anyway? Ah! 'Deposed'-that's it, is it? Very pretty wrote, to be sure; like print, I swear. Your hand o' write, paper. George? Why, you was gettin' quite a be cap'n next, I shouldn't wonder. Just oblige me with that torch again, will you? This pipe don't draw."

"Come, now," said George, "you don't fool this erew no more. You're a funny man, by your account; but you're over now, and you'll maybe step down off that barrel and help vote."

"I thought you said you knowed the rules," returned Silver, contemptuous-"Leastways, if you don't, I do, and mind-till you outs with your griev ances and I reply; in the meantime your black spot ain't worth a biscuit. After that we'll see."

"Oh," replied George, "you don't be under no kind of apprehension; we're all square, we are. First, you've made a bash of this cruise-you'll be a bold man to say no to that. Second, you let the enemy out o' this here trap for nothing. Why did they want out! I dunno: but it's pretty plain they wanted it. Third, you wouldn't let us go at them upon the march. Oh, we see through you, John Silver; you want to play ooty, that's what's wrong with you. And then, fourth, there's this here boy.

"Is that all?" asked Silver, quietly. 'Enough, too," retorted George. "We'll all swing and sun dry for your

"Well, now, look here, I'll answer these four p'ints; one after another l'il miswer 'em. I made a hash o' this cruise, did 1? Well, now, you all know what I wanted: and you all know, if that had been done, that we'd 'a' been as a man might make with his thumbaboard the 'Hispaniola' this night as ever was, every man of us alive, and fit. the treasure in the hole ser, by the nder!
Well, who crossed me. Who force, my

hand, as with the lawful cap'n? Who a mighty fine dance-I'm with you there-and looks mighty like a h y London town, it does. But who done it? Why, it was Anderson and Hands, and you, George Merry! And you're the last above board of that same meddling erew; and you have the Davy Jones' insolence to up and stand for cap'n over me-you, that sunk the lot of us! By the powers? but this tops the stiffest yaru to nothing."

Silver paused, and I could see by the faces of George and his companions that these words had not been said in

"That's for number one," cried the accused, wiping the sweat from his brow, for he had been talking with a rehemence that shook the "Why, I give you my word, I'm sick to speak to you. You've neither sense nor your mother was that let you come to reckon tailors is your trade."

"Go on, John," said Morgan, "Speak

Ah, the others!" returned John. "They're a nice lot, ain't they? You say this ruse is bungled! Ah! by gum, could understand how bad it's angled, you would see! We're that the gibbet that my neck's stiff with thinking on it. You've seen 'em, 'em. scamen p'inting 'em out as they go down with the tide. 'Who's that?' ays one. That! Why, that's John Silver. I knowed him well,' says another. And you can hear the chains a-jargle as you go about and reach for the other oy. Now, that's about where we are every mother's son of us, thanks to other ruination fools of you. And if you want to know about number four, and that boy, why, shiver my timbers! isn't be a hostage? Are we going to waste our last chance, and I shouldn't oder. Kill that boy? Not me, mates! And number three? Ah, well, there's a deal to say to number three. Maybe bow and one hand upon the side of the you don't count it nothing to have a real log house—quite the old John in voice, ye doctor come to see you every you. John, with your head broke or you, George Merry, that had the sir," he continued. "We've a little ague shakes upon you not six hours stranger here—he! he! A noo boarder

And as for number two, and why I made a bargain-well, you came crawling on your knees to me to make it-on your knees you came, you was that Silver. lown-hearted-and you'd have starved too, if I hadn't-but that's a trifle! you

look there-that's why!" And he cast down upon the floor a with three red crosses, that I had found us overhaul these patients of yours." in the oilcloth at the bottom of the cap-But if it were inexplicable to me the appearance of the chart was incredible leaped upon it like cats upon a mouse. It went from hand to hand, one tear with which they accompanied their examination, you would have thought, not only they were fingering the very gold, but were at sea with it, besides, in

safety. "Yes," said one, "that's Flint, sure ough. J. F., and a score below, with a clove hitch to it, so he done ever." "Mighty preity," said George, "But low are we to get away with it, and us

Silver suddenly sprung up, and sup orting himself with a hand against he wall: "Now, I give you warning, leorge," he cried. "One more word of our sauce, and I'll call you down and fight you. How? Why, how do I know? You had ought to tell me that-you and the rest, that lose me my schooner, with your interference, burn you! But not you, you can't; you hain't got the invention of a cockroach. But civil you can speak, and shall, George Merry, you may lay to that."

"That's fair enow," said the old man "Pair! I revkon so," said the sea-cook

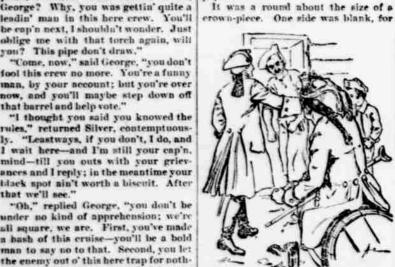
You lost the ship; I found the treasure. Who's the better man at that? And now I resign, by thunder! Elect whom you please to be your eap'n now; I'm done with it." "Silver!" they eried. "Barbeene for

ever! Parbecue for cap'n!" "So that's the toon, is it?" cried the cook. "George, I reckon you'll have to wait another turn, friend, and lucky for you as I'm not a revengeful man. But that was never my way. And now shipmates, this black spot? Tain't much good now, is it? Dick's crossed his luck and spoiled his Bible, and that's

"It'll do to kiss the book on still, wan" it?" growled Dick, who was evidently uneasy at the curse he had brought upon himself. "A Rible with a bit out out!" returned

Silver, derisively, "Not it. It don't bind no more'n a ballad-book." "Don't it, though?" eried Dick, with sort of joy. "Well, I reckon that's "Here, Jim-here's a cur'osity for

you," said Silver; and he tossed me the It was a round about the size of a



it had been the last leaf; the other contained a verse or two of Revelationthese words among the rest, which struck sharply home upon my mind: "Without are dogs and murderers. The printed side had been blackened with wood-ash, which already began to come off and soil my fingers; on the blank side had been written with the same material the one word, "Deposed," I have that curiosity beside me at this moment; but not a trace of writing now remains beyond a single scratch, such

That was the end of the night's business. Soon after, with a drink all round, we lay down to sleep, and the outside of Silver's vengeance was to put George Merry up for sentinel, and threaten tipped me the black spot the day we him with death if he should prove unlanded and began this dance? Ah, it's faithful.

It was long ere I could close an eye, and Heaven knows I had matter enough in a rope's end at Execution Dock for thought in the man whom I had slain that afternoon, in my own mos perilous position, and, above all, in the remarkable game that I saw Silver now engaged upon-keeping the mutincers together with one hand, and grasping, with the other, after every means, possible and impossible, to make his peace and save his miserable life. He himself slept peacefully, and snored aloud; yet my heart was sore for him, wicked as he was, to think on the dark perils that environed, and the shameful gibbet that awaited him.

CHAPTER XXX.

ON PAROLE. I was wakened-indeed, we were wakened, for I could see even the sentimemory, and I leave it to fancy where nel shake himself together from where he had fallen against the doorpost by sen. Sea! Gentlemen o' fortune! I a clear, hearty voice hailing us from the margin of the wood:

"Hock-house, aboy!" it cried. "Here's

the doctor." And the doctor it was. Although was glad to hear the sound, yet my gladness was not without admixture. I remembered with confusion my insubordinate and stealthy conduct; and when I saw where it had brought meamong what companions and surround maybe, hanged in chains, birds about ed by what dangers-I felt ashamed to look him in the face.

He must have risen in the dark, for the day had hardly come; and when I ran to a loop-hole and looked out I saw him standing, like Silver once before, up to the mid-leg in creeping vapor.

"You, doctor! Top o' the morning to you, sir!" cried Silver, broad awake and beaming with good nature in a moment "Bright and early, to be sure, and it's the early bird, as the saying goes, that gets the rations. George, shake up your timbers, son, and help Dr. Livesey over the ship's side. All a-dooin' well, your patients was-all well and merry. So he pattered on, standing on the hill top, with his crutch under his el-bow and one hand upon the side of the

manner and expression. "We've quite a surprise for you, too and has your eyes the color of and lodger, sir, and looking fit and taut lemon peel to this same moment on the as a fiddle; slep' like a supercargo, he did, right alongside of John—stem to show there was a consort coming. flut there is, and not so long! Dr. Livesey was by this time across not accustomed to "sport,"

"Not Jim?"

"The very same Jim as ever was," says The doctor stopped out eight, alraough

he did not speak, and it was some seconds before he seemed able to move on.
"Well, well," he said at last, "duty paper that I instantly recognized -- none first and pleasure afterward, as you other than the chart on yellow paper, might have said yourself, Silver. Let

A moment afterward he had entered tain's chest. Why the doctor had given the block-house, and, with one grinit to him was more than I could fancy. nod to me, proceeded with his work anticipation of things near at hand and among the sick. He seemed to me under no apprehension, though he must to the surviving mutineers. They bave known that his life among these of Issachar, which were men that ha treacherous demons depended on a hair, and he rattled on to his patients as if what Israel ought to do." ing it from another; and by the oaths he were paying an ordinary profes-and the cries and the childish laughter sional visit in a quiet English family. His manner, I suppose, reacted on the 145,600 of them. Before the almanue men, for they behaved to him as if was born, through astrological study nothing occurred—as if he were still they knew from stellar conjunction hands before the mast.

said to the fellow with the bandaged | Before politics became a science the Did he take that medicine, men?" "Ay, ay, sir, he took it, sure enough,"

returned Morgan. "Because, you see, since I am metieers' doctor, or prison doctor, as I pre-

lows. The rogues looked at each other, but swallowed the home-thrust in silence. "Dick don't feel well, sir," said one.

"Don't he?" replied the doctor, "Weil step up here, Dick, and let me see your ongue. No, I should be surprised If he did: the man's tongue is fit to frighten the French. Another fever." f sp'iling Bibles."

"That comed-as you call it of be ng arrant asses," retorted the doctor. honest air from poison, and the dry think it most probable-though, of for in our own day we have had our course, it's only an opinion-that you'll Sinais with thunders of the Almighty, all have the deuce to pay before you and Calvaries of sacrifice, and Gethsemget that malaria out of your systems. anes that sweat great drops of blood, surprised at you. You're less of a fool Pisgahs of far-reaching vision. The don't appear to me to have the rudi- years ago and cent his Son to redeem at ments of a notion of the rules of health. Well," he added, after he had dosed with this radiant but agonized planet them round, and they had taken his May God make us like the children of prescriptions, with really laughable humility, more like charity school chilaren than blood-guilty mutineers and what Israel ought to do." pirates-"well, that's done for to-day. And now I should wish to have a talk with that boy, please."

And he nodded his head in my direction carelessly.

George Merry was at the door, spit ting and spluttering over some badtasted medicine; but at the first word of the doctor's proposal he swung round | beat the dirge for millions of obsewith a deep flush and cried: "No!" and quies. It will carry the cilded ban-

swore. Silver struck the barrel with his open

band. "Si-lence!" he roared, and looked about him positively like a lion, "Doc- its cowards. Other processions may tor," he went on, in his usual tones, halt or break down or fall back, but all humbly grateful for your kindness, and, as you see, puts faith in you, and takes the drugs down like that much grog. And I take it I've found a way as'll suit all. Hawkins, will you give me your word of honor as a young gentleman, for a young gentleman you are, although poor born-your word of honor not to slip your cable?"

I readily gave the pledge required. "Then, doctor," said Silver, "you just step outside o' that stockade, and once you're there. I'll bring the boy down on the inside, and I reckon you can yarn through the spars. Good-day to you, sir, and all our dooties to the squire and

Cap'n Smollett." The explosion of disapproval, which nothing but Silver's black looks had restrained, broke ant immediately the doctor had left the house. Silver was roundly accused of playing double-of trying to make a separate peace for himself-of sacrificing the interests of his accomplices and victims and in one word, of the identical, exact thing that The ground quaking with the great he was doing. It seemed to me so obvious, in this case, that I could not imnoine how he was to turn their anger But he was twice the man the rest were, and his last night's victory had given him a huge preponderance on their minds. He called them all the fools and dolts you can imagine, said it was necessary I should talk to the doctor, Cuttered the chart in their faces, asked them if they could afford to break the treaty the very day they were bound -treasure hunting.

"No, by thunder!" he cried, "it's ua nust break the treaty when the time comes; and till then I'll gammon that doctor, if I have to ile his boots with brandy.

And then he bade them get the fire lighted and stalked out upon his crutch, with his hand on my shoulder, leaving them in a disarray, and silenced by his volubility, rather than convinced.

"Slow, lad, slow," he said. "They might round upon us in a twinkle of in eye, if we were seen to hurry." Very deliberately, then, did we advance across the sand to where the octor waited us on the other side of the stockade, and as soon as we were tury occurred in the time of war. Our within easy speaking distance Sites

"You'll make a note of this here, also, foctor," says be, "and the boy'll tell French frigates La Vengeance and you how I saved his life, and were de L'Insurgente, and the first infant cries that. Doctor, when a man's steering roar of naval battle. And political as near the wind as me-playing chuck- strife on this continent was the hottest. farthing with the last breath in ble the parties rending each other with body, like-you wouldn't think it too pantherine rage. The birthday present much, mayhap, to give him one good of this nineteenth century was vituperword! You'll please bear in mind it's ation, public unrest, threat of national not my life only now-it's that boy's demolition and horrors national and nto the bargain; and you'll speak ene fair, doctor, and give me a bit o' hope o go on, for the make o' mercy."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Delicate Mint. Dean Hole, in his "Little Tour to Ireland." says that when ore of his party went a-fishing, it was to come home in triumph, bearing a gloriou salmon, its silver scales glittering in the sun. Naturally he was in good humor, and well disposed to pay the sherman who had accompanied him. This was the dialogue as the two mer

stepped on shore:
"Boatman," said the happy tourist, "how much is the boat?" "Sure, your bonor, the boat'll be in the bill. Your honor'll give the boatman

what you please." "But what is generally given?" "Well, your honor, some'll give tw shillings, and some 18 pince. A tailor'd be for giving 18 pince." How much the passenger gave is not

known, but surely he was not inclined

Dr. Talmage Preaches of the Brightness in Which It Comes.

America To-day the Chosen Vation of God-What the Old Century Leaves Behind It-Christianity Is

(Copyright, 1998) This sermon of Dr. Talmage is a urges preparation for stirring events; text I Chronieles, 12:32: "The children understanding of the times, to know

Great tribe, that tribe of Issachar

When Joab took the ceasus, there were

ship's dector and they still faithful all about the seasons of the year. Pefore agriculture became an art they "You're doing well, my friend," he were shilled in the raising of craps head, "and if ever any person had a knew the temper of nations, and when lose shave, it was you; your head must ever they marched, either for pleasure he as hard as iron. Well, George, how or war, they marched under a threegoes it? You're a pretty color, certain- colored flag-topaz, sardine and carly; why, your liver, man, is upside buncle. But the chief characteristic down. Did you take that medicine? of that tribe of Issaehar was that they understood the times. They were not like the political and moral incompetents of our day, who are trying to guide 1898 by the theories of 1828. They looked at the divine indications fer to call it," said Dr. Livescy, in Lis in their own particular century. So pleasantest way, "I make it a point of we ought to understand the times, not honor not to lose a man for King the times when America was 13 colonies George (God bless him!) and the gal buddled together along the Atlantic ceast, but the times when the nation dies one hand in the eccan on one side the continent and the other hand in the ocean on the other side the continent; times which put New York Narrows and the Golden Horn of the Pacific within one flash of electric telegraphy; times when God is as di- balism have given way, and all the rectly, as positively, as solemnly, as gates of the continents are swung open "Ab, there," said Morgan, "that comed | tremendously addressing us through the daily newspaper and the quick and glorious invitation for Christianrevolution of events as he ever addressed the ancients or addresses us "and not having sense enough to know | through the Holy Scriptures. The voice of God in Providence is as imland from a vile, pestiferous slough. 1 portant as the voice of God in typology Camp in a bog, would you? Silver, Pra and Olivets of ascension, and Mount than many, take you all round; but you Lord who rounded this world 6,000

> understanding of the times, to know The grave of this century will soon be dug. The cradle of another century will soon be rocked. There is something moving this way out of the eternities. something that thrills me, blanches me, appalls me, exhibitates me, epraptures It will wreathe the orange blossoms for millions of weddings. It will ters of brightest mornings and the black flags of darkest midnights. The world will play the grand march of its heroes and sound the rogues' march of thronements. I hail it! I bless it! I velcome it! The twentieth century of the Christian cra

What may we expect of it and how

shall we prepare for it are the momen-

near 1,900 years ago has yet much to do

Issachar, "which were men that had

tons questions I propose now to discuss, As in families human nativity is anticipated by all sanctity and kindliness and solemnity and care and hopefulness, so ought we prayerfully, hopefully, ledustricusly, confidently precare for the advent of a new century The nineteenth century need not treat the twentieth on its arrival as the eighteenth century treated the nineteenth. Our century inherited the wrecks of two revolutions and the superstitions of age. Around its eradle stood the armed assassin of old world tyrannies; the "reign of terror," beneathing its horrors; Robespierre, plotting his diabelism; the Jacobin dub, with its wholesale massaere; the guillotine, chopping its behendments, guns of Marengo, Wagram and Badejos. All Europe in convulsion. Asia in comparative quiet, but the quietness of death. Africa in the clutches of the slave trade. American savages in full cry, their scalping knives lifted. The exhausted and poverty struck people of America sweating under the debt of \$100,000,000, which the revolutionary war had left them. Washington just gone into the long sleep at Mount Veron, and the nation in bereavement. Agron Burr, the champion libertine, becoming soon after vice president. The government of the United States only an experiment, most of the philosophers and statesmen and governments of the earth prophesying it would be a disgraceful failure. No poor foundling laid at night on the cold steps of a mansion, to be picked up in the morning, was poorer off than this century at its nativity. The United States government had taken only 12 steps on its ournes its constitution baying been formed in 1789, and most of the nations of the earth laughed at our government in its first attempts to walk

The birthday of our nineteenth censmall United States navy, under Capt. Truxton, commanding the frigate Constitution, was in collision with the osed for it, too, and you may lay to of this century were drowned in the international. I adjure you, let not the twentieth century be met in that awful

way, but with all brightness of temporal and religious prospects. First, let us put upon the cradle of the ew century a new map of the world. The old map was black with too many barbarisms and red with too many slaughters and pale with too many su' ferings. Let us see to it that on t'at map, so far as possible, our country from ocean to ocean is a Christianized continent-schools, colleges, churches and good homes in long line from ocean beach to ocean beach. On that map Cuba must be free. Porto Rico must be free. The archipelago of the Philippines must be free. If cruel Spain expects by procrastination and intrigue to got back what she has surrendered, then the warships lown and Indiana and Brooklyn and Texas and Vesuvius of Spain to silence the insolence, as de-

till then; and we'll see who'll be glad to the stockade and pretty near the cook DAWN OF A CENTURY protectorate, for the first time our missionaries in China will be safe. The tious about entering upon lifetime al. SPAIN ACCEPTS. CatarrhCured atrocities imposed on those good men and women in the so-called Flowery marriage is not an accommodation Singdom will never be resumed, for our train that will let you leave almost anyguns will be too near Hong-Kong to alments.

canal, begun if not completed. No long voyages around Cape Horn for the world's merchandise, but short and chean communication by water bestead of expensive communication by rail much of the free lovism and dissolutetrain, and more millions will be added to our national wealth and the world's betterment than I have capacity to cal-

On the map which we will put on the radle on the new century we must have very soon a railroad bridge neros-Pering strait, those 36 miles of water not deep, and they are spotted with slamls capable of holding the piers of great bridge. And what with Amecen and Asia thus connected and Si berian railway, and a railroad new projected for the length of Africa, and read tracks, all of which will be done before the new century is grown up. the way will be open to the quick cilization and evangelization of the whole world. The old man we used to atudy in our boyish days is dusty and n the top shelf or amid the rubbish of the garret, and so will the present map possed it in world resonading manifesto. of the world, however gilded and beautifully bound, be treated, and an en- and Beaven descending through. In tirely new map will be put into the infantile hand of the coming century. The work of this century has been

to get ready. All the earth is now free to the Gospel except two little spots. one in Asia and one in Africa, while at the beginning of the century there stood the Chinese wall and there flamed the fires and there glittered the swordthat forbade entrance to many islands and large reaches of continent. Bornesian cruelties and Fiji island canniwith a clang that has been a positive ity to enter. Telegraph, telephone and phonograph are to be consecrated to Gospel dissemination, and, instead of the voice that gains the attention of a few hundred or a few thousand people within the church walls, the tele graph will thrill the glad tidings and the telephone will utter them to many millions. Oh, the infinite advantage that the twentieth century has over what the nineteenth century had at the starting!

In preparation for this coming century we have time in the intervenion years to give some decisive strokes at the seven or eight great evils that curse the world. It would be an assault and battery upon the coming century by this century if we allowed the full blow of present evils to fall upon the future. We ought somehow to cripple or minify some of these abominations. Alco holism is to-day triumphant, and are we to let the all-devouring monster that has throttled this century seize upor the next without first having filled his accursed hide with stinging arrows enough to weaken and stagger him' We have wasted about 25 years. How so? While we have been waiting for the law of the land to prohibit intoxi cants we have done little to queach the thirst of appetite in the palate and tengue of a whole generation. Where are the public and enthusiastic meet-"I was a-thinking of that, knowing as how you had a fancy for the boy. We're steadily on and will soon be here. It is the procession led by that leader moves how you had a fancy for the boy. We're for the one purpose of persuad young and middle aged and old that strong drink is poisonous and damning? When will we learn that we museducate public opinion up to a prohib-

itory law or such a law will not be passed or if passed will not be excuted? God grant that all state and national legislatures may build up an impassable wall, shutting out the alcoholic abordination. But while we wait for that let us, in our homes, in our schools and our churches and en our platforms and in our newspapers, per suade the people to stop taking alcoholic stimulant unless prescribed by physicians, and then persuade physicians not to prescribe it if in all the do minious of therapeutics there may be

found some other remedy. Oh, save the young man of to-day and greet the coming century with a tidal wave of national redemption! Do not put upon the cradle of the twentleth century a mountain of dentijohns and beer barrels and rum jugs and put to its lufant lips wretchedness, disease murder and abandonment in solution. Aye, reform that army of inebriates. you say, "it cannot be done! That shows that you will be of no us in the work. "O ye of little faith!" Away back in early times President Dais, of Princeton college, one day found n man in utter despair because of the thrall of strong drink. The president said to him: "Sir, be of good cheer, You can be saved. Sign the pledge." 'Ah," said the despairing victim, have often signed the pledge, but I have always broken my pledge." "But," said the president, "I will be your strength to keep the pledge. I will be your friend and with a loving arm around you will hold you up. When your appetite burns, and you feel that ou must gratify it, come to my house. Sit down with me in the study or with the family in the parlor, and I will be all around. a shield to you. All that I can do for you with my books, my sympathy, my experience, my society, my love, my money, I will do. You shall forget your appetite and master it." A look of hope glowed on the poor man's face, and he replied: "Sir, will you do all that?" "Surely I will." "Then I will over-He signed the pledge and kept it. That plan of President Davis which saved one man, tried on a large scale,

will save a million men. Alexander the Great made an im perial banquet at Babylon, and, though he had been drinking the health of night of which I speak in all neighborguests all one night and all the next | hoods and towns and cities and contiday, the second night he had 20 guests, and he drank the health of each separately. Then, calling for the cup of of the dying century, and when the Hereules, the giant, a monster cup, he clock shall strike 12 there will be a sofilled and drank it twice to show his | lemnity and an overwhelming awe such endurance; but as he finished the last as have not been felt for 100 years, and draught from the cup of Hercules, the then all the people will arise and chant giant, he dropped in a fit, from which he | the welcome of a new century of joy and never recovered. Alexander, who had sorrow, of triumph and defeat, of happiconquered Sardis and conquered Halicarnassus and conquered Asia and con- shake hands with neighborhood, and quered the world, could not conquer disself, and there is a threatening peril that this good land of ours, having conquered all with whom it has ever intile, may yet be overgone into thrown by the cap of the giant evil of the land-the Hercules of infamy, strong drink Do not let the staggering and bloated and embruted host of drunkards go into the next century looking for insane asylums and almshouses and delirium tremens and dis-

honored graves. There are thousands of married people who are unhappy and they ought never to have wedded. They were deand Oregon must be sent back to ceived, or they were reckle or they southern waters or across to the coast | were fools, or they were caught by dim- ever and ever that time shall be no ple, or hung by a curl, or married in cidedly as last summer they silenced joke, or expected a fortune and it did the Cristobal Colon and Oquendo and not come, or good habits turned to Maria Teresa and Vizcaya. When we get these islands thoroughly under our wreck, but make divorce less easy and women.

liance. Let people understand that where, but a through train, and then ow the massacre of missionary settle- they will not step on the train unless they expect to go clear through to the On that map mu-t be put the isthmian last depot. One brave man this coming winter, rising amid the white marble of youder Capitol hill, could offer a resolation upon the subject of divorce that could keep out of the next century

ness which have cursed this century.

Another thing that we need to get

fixed up before the clock shall strike 12 on that night of centennial transition is the expulsion of war by the power o arbitration. Within the next three years we ought to have, and I hope will have, what might be called "a jury of nations," which shall render verdict of all controverted international quetions. All civilized nations are ready for it. Great Britain with a standing army of 210,000 men, France with standing army of 580,000 men, Ger blestine and Persia and India and many with a standing army of 600,000 China and Purma intersected with rail | men, Russia with a standing army of 900,000 men. Europe with standing armies of about 3,500,000 men, the United States proposing a standing army of 100,000 men. What a glorious idea, that of disarmament! What an emancipation of nations and centuries! The ezar of Russia last summer pro-Disarmament! What an inspiring some quarters the ezar's manifesto was treated with derision, and we were told that he was not in earnest when he made it. I know personally that he did mean it. Six years ago he expressed to me the same theory in his palace at Peterbof, he then being on the way to the throne, not yet having reached it. | the southern islands of the Philippine His father, Alexander 151,, then on the throne, expressed to me in his palace the same sentiments of peace, and his wife, the then empress, with tears in her eyes, said, in reply to my remarks: Your majesty, there will never be an other great war between Christian nations." "Ah, I hope there never will be! If there should ever be another great war. I am sure it will not start from this

What a boon to the world if Russia and Germany and England and the United States could safely fishand all their standing armies and dismontle their fortresses and spike their guns! What uncounted millions of dollars would be saved, and, more than that what a complete cessation of human slaughter! What an improvement of the morals of nations! What an adoption of that higher and bette : manifesto which was set to music and let down from the midnight heavens of Bethlehem ages ago! The world has got to come to this. Why not make it the peroration of the nincteenth century Are we going to make a present to the twentieth century of recking hospitals and dving armies and hemispheric graveyards? Do you want the hooff other cavalry horses on the breast of fallen men? Do you want other har yest fields multied with wheels of our carriages? Do you want the sky glaring with conflagration of other home steads? Ah, this nineteenth century has seen enough of war. Make the de termination that no other century shall be blasted with it.

Will it not be grand if on the first day of the twentieth century the last will and testament of the nineteenth century shall be opened and it shall be and bequeath to my heir, the twentieth which I direct to be beaten into plowshares, and spears, which must be turned into pruning hooks; armories. to be changed into schoolhouses and fortresses to be rebuilt into churches. and I order that ereater bonors be not on those who save life than upon those who destroy it. And if amid the universal peace now attained those two nations, Spain and Turkey, do not sten their cracities, let the other nations, banded together, extemporize a police force to wipe those countries off the map of nations as a wet sponge wipe: from a boy's state at school a hard sum in arithmetic. This last will I sign and seal and deliver on the 31st day of Deember, in the year of our Lord 1960.

It the civilized nations of earth and all he glorified nations of Heaven witness-But what we do as ledividuals, as churches, as nations as continents we ition from century to century to be a worthy transition, for I hear the trum pets of the approaching century and the clattering hoofs of the host it leads on, It has been a custom in all Christian lands for people to keep watch night as an old year goes out and a new year comes in. People assemble in churches about ten o'clock of that last night of the old year, and they have prayers and songs and sermons and congratulations until the hands of the church clock almost reach the figure 12, and then all bow in silent prayer, and the scene is mightily impressive, until the clock in the tower of the city hall strikes 12, and then all rise and sing with smiling face and jubilant voice the grand doxology, and there is a shaking of hands But what a tremendous watch night the world is soon to celebrate! This century will depart at 12 o'clock of the

31st of December of the year 1900. What a night that will be, whether starlit or moonlit or dark with tempest! It will be such a sight as you and I never saw. Those who watched the coming in of the nineteenth century ong ago went to their pillows of dust Here and there one will see the new century arrive who saw this century yet they were too infantile to appre ciate the arrival. But on the watch nents audiences will assemble and bow in prayer, waiting for the last breath ness and woe, and neighborhood will church with church, and city with city, and continent with continent, and hemisphere with hemisphere, and earth with Heaven, at the stupendous departure and the majestic arrival. May we all be living on earth to see the solemnities and foin in the sones and shake hands in the congratulations of that watch night, or if between this and that any of us should be off and away as only 21 have died out of the 1,200 sent. may we be inhabitants of that land where "a thousand years are as one day," and in the presence of that angel spoken of in the Apocalypse who at the end of the world will, standing with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land. "swear by Him that liveth for

Among the 780,000 people employed

longer.'

We Get Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines Under Protest.

iso a Strong Island in the Caroline Gre and the Right to Lay Cables on Any

of Three Islands or Any of the Ladrones.

Pams. Nov. 28. -It is stated on the est authority that Spain accepts the 20,000,000 for the cession of the Philppine islands, but under protest. The ormal signing of the papers in which Spain yields to the American demands will occur on Monday. It is undertood here that the Americans have proposed to the Spaniards a tariff for evenue only in the Philippines. Spain vanted special trade privileges. The roposition of the Americans means an pen door for all in the Philippines, as puts all nations on an equal footing

far as trade is concerned. LONDON, Nov. 28 -- A Central News ispatch from Madrid says that Senor Montero Rios, chairman of the Spansh peace commission, has informed the government that the Americans inlude possession of the Sooloo Archipelago in their demands.

The Scoloo, or Sulu, Archipelago, which the Americans are said to have included in their demand on Spain, lies between Borneo and Mindanao, of the Philippine group. It would be of great strategic value in naval operations and affords opportunities for guarding group, that could not otherwise be had.

PARIS, Nov. 28.-The result of the seace negotiations between Spain and the United States will probably be known Monday, when the time limit of the ulimatum delivered by the Americans expires.

Negotiations have been carried on brough written communications on the part of both sides. Senor Rios has made a number of counter proposals to the Americans. These are said to be about as follows:

1. Spain will relinquish sovereignts ver Cuba and cede Porto Rico and the other islands of the Spanish West Inlies, the whole of the Ladrone islands and the whole of the Philippine islands for \$23,000,000.

2. Spain will cede a strong island in the Caroline group, give the United States the right to lay cables on any of those islands or any of the Ladrones.

3. Spain will relinquish sovereignty over Cuba, cede the Philippines, Porto Rico and other West Indian islands and Guam as indemnity for the war expenses of the United States, and the osses to American citizens, and the two countries shall agree to submit to arbitection what debts and ob igations of a colonial character ought to be as sumed by the receiving country.

The old bluff of a possibility of a resection of negotiations has also been conveyed, but it will be in vain. The prospects are that all of the counter proposa's will be answered Saturday, as the American commis found to read: "In the name of tied, sioners have received further inthis my last will and testament. I give ling the new points. It is intimated that all of the proposals will peace of nations; swords, be rejected, and that the Americans will stick to their demands as formulated in the ultimatum of last Mon

The belief is general that the Spap ards will accept the situation with the best grace possible.

LONDON, Nev. 28 .- The Madrid corre spondent of the Standard says: The cabinet has concluded that the wisest policy is to accept the American terms, leaving to the Spanish commis sioners full power to secure the best possible indemnity and to place on rec ord, if the American commissioners will permit, a protest against the American interpretation of the protocol as affecting the Philippines and against the peace conditions gener

"The decision of the cal-inet is ap proved in political and fix scial circles must do very soon, if we want the trans- I understand however, that the deliberations of the ministers were very protracted. Senor Segasta, Duke Almodovar de Rio and Senor Puigeerver had great difficulty in inducing some of their colleagues to accept the small indemnity.

The Storm at Cape May. CAPE MAT. N. J., Nov. 28.-The northwest spowstorm which has prevailed along the coast since Saturday accompanied by a wind blowing at the rate of about 40 miles an hour, did no the tower of the church or the clock in Delaware bay shore destroyed a large number of fish pounds and piers. The telephone, telegraph, electric light and fire alarm wires are down and Sunday night the town streets were in

darkness. A Tragedy in Little Ries LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 26.-In North Little Rock Friday morning M. B. Lane, a section foreman, while in a drunken frenzy emptied both barrels of a gun loaded with buckshot into his wife's face, killing her instantly. The woman's son, V. N. Wright, seized the gun and broke it over the murderer's head, crushing the skull. The Lanes

came from Evansville two years ago. A duel was fought in Paris Sunday between Maxime Drevfus and M. Lepic, a journalist. Neither was in

Gov. Tanner's proclamation declar ing martial law in Pana went into effeet at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Capt. Ed Butler commands a provos guard in Flatham district, Lieut. Ream in Springside district and Lieut. Tay

lor in East Pana. Mrs. Owen Marlowe, the actress whose daughter. Ethel Marlowe, died in the wings of the Knickerbocker theater on the night of November 16 during a performance of "The Christian," i ill, and will probably withdraw permanently from the stage.

The mules sent from the United States to Cuba seem to thrive well there, Yet none of the mules drank boiled water or slept on platforms lifted above the ground or observed any of the other rules of sanitary science.

The result of the typhoid epidemic at Maidstone, England, last year, was, 1.818 cases in a population of 34,000 and 130 deaths.

Of grese there are 3,445; product, \$7,472.33.

Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsapa-

rilla and Health is Good. "I was a sufferer from catarrh. One my neighbors advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I did so. A few bottles nurified my blood and cured me. I have remained in good health ever since." Jas. T. ADKINS, Athensville, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. 81: six for 85. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ilis. 25 cents.

A Real Prize. "If I had such a wife as Mrs. Negley I think I could be supremely happy."
"Why, I don't consider her especially good looking, and it is easy to see that she isn't very clever."
"I know, but when her husband starts to tell a funny stery she doesn't assume the

tell a funny story she doesn't assume the look of a martyr or try to change the sub-ject."—Cleveland Leader. Meanness Personified.

"Did I understand you to say that dress on admired so much to-day was a dream?" nquired Mr. Smokehart.
"Yes," answered his wife hopefully.
"Well," he proceeded very kindly, "you teep your mind on it when you are to sleep o-night and maybe you will dream one of your own."—Washington Star.

For California Tourists.

The Burlington Route has Weekly Tour-

The Burlington Route has Weekly Tourist Sleeper Excursions, personally conducted thy a Berlington Route Agent) every Wednesday from St. Louis and Chicago to Los Angeles and San Francisco. The route is via Denver, Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City, with 98 per cent. sunshine throughout the year. Ask Ticket Agent or write for descriptive folder to L. W. Wakeley, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo. An Authority.

Willie-Mamma, what does making a bad "You'd better ask your father, Willie."-

To Care a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.. Aladruggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Dislocated by Scorn.—"Is Glorinda proud, since she has been abroad?" "Proud? She holds her head so high that it hangs down her back."—Detroit Free Press. The cold keeps active the pain of Scintica. St. Jacobs Oil drives it out.

The path of ambition leads to a great many obtical graves.—Chicago Daily News. Nothing so common as muscular pains and achea. St. Jacobs Oil cures.

Of all the letters in the alphabet, only two Hard winter, hard aches. Hard rub with St. Jacobs Oil. Easy cure.

COULD NOT SLEEP. Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All

Her Troubles. Mrs. MADGE BARCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here



all the time. and could not nights, I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-

and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lvnn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.



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180 Winchester Ava., NEW HAVEN, CORE.



century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage. Has our well-known

YELLOW LABEL on the front of every package, and our trade-mark

"La Belle Chocolatiere" on the back. NONE OTHER GE

WALTER.

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